

ENTHUSIASTIC MOB THROUGHS SPEECHES

ORATORS CLASH ON THURSDAY

Montgomery and Massole Affirm Resolution of Vital Concern

On Thursday, October 17th, the Debating Society will make its first appeal to the students of the University. In conformity with the Society's policy, the resolution will be one of deep public interest. A resolution that raises question of concern to every student in every University in every country in the world.

We are watching with anxiety the invasion of Ethiopia by Premier Mussolini. We are hoping that the disputes arising therefrom will be amicably settled. We have seen the League of Nations impose economic sanctions, but apparently with little effect on Il Duce. This rapid succession of events has brought forth the issue of participation in war, and it is with this that the resolution has to do.

If international relations continue on their present ruthless path we, as citizens of Canada, may by Article 16 (sub-section 2) of the League of Nations Covenant be hauled into war. What will be your reaction when you are called upon to take up arms?

On Thursday you will have an opportunity to hear student opinion and express your own views on this pressing question. The resolution is: "Resolved that this House declines to take up arms under any circumstances." It raises squarely the most vital issue of the day. It deals in no uncertain manner with a problem you may be called upon to face within the next few weeks.

The affirmative side will be presented by Jean Anderson and Marjorie Montgomery.

Miss Anderson is a sister of Irene Anderson, who formerly attended the University. She is a teacher by profession. At present she is pursuing the study of languages here. In Calgary Miss Anderson was actively interested in dramatics, and was a member of the Calgary Little Theatre. She has travelled in Europe, and in 1934 conducted over the radio a series of Travelogue Lectures on the more interesting places on the continent. In 1934 she won the award given by the Writer's Digest for the year's best short story.

Miss Montgomery is a student in the third year of the combined course in Arts and Law. She numbers among her many academic achievements the Governor General's Gold Medal, two I.O.D.E. scholarships, and the University of Alberta Honor Matriculation scholarship for 1934. She holds the Kiwanis debating trophy for High School debates. Last year she participated in University radio debates.

This capable and experienced team will be opposed by Alan MacDonald, a Scot by birth, and Ricardo Massole, an Italian by confession.

Alan is a prominent figure on the campus. He is a student in the second year of Law. Last year he was acclaimed the most popular student actor at the University. He began his debating career in the hectic days of the McCormick regime, but he emerged from that period as unscathed as could be expected, and is quite capable of holding his own on any question.

Mr. Ricardo Massole is as formidable as his name would suggest. He is a senior student in Law and has had nothing but first-class general standings since he came here. He is the winner of the Carswell Prize in Law for 1933. In that year he also won a scholarship given by the Italian government by virtue of which he travelled through Europe and studied in Rome. It is rumoured that he got his relaxation in Paris. At present Mr. Massole's countrymen seem determined to get Ethiopia. Mr. Massole is a true follower of Mussolini, and is satisfied that the premier is in the right, despite contrary pronouncements by members of the League of Nations and the World Court. He will ably present the belligerent side of the resolution.

President Costigan is determined that free rein be given to the speakers and that they be entirely unhampered in the presentation of their cases. He has pledged himself to uphold freedom of speech, and is at present endeavoring to procure a temporary suspension of section 98 of the Criminal Code of Canada. The Royal Humane Society is conducting an intensive search for a suit of armour for him to wear to the debate.

Although the debates are usually held in the Men's Common Room in the Arts Building, this debate, because of the large numbers that will attend, will be held in Convocation Hall.

Any person desiring to speak will be given an opportunity to address the meeting for five minutes. It is expected that there will be many speeches from the floor.

The Varsity Orchestra will be present, and will play suitable numbers. Don't forget—Convocation Hall, Oct. 17, at 8:15 sharp.

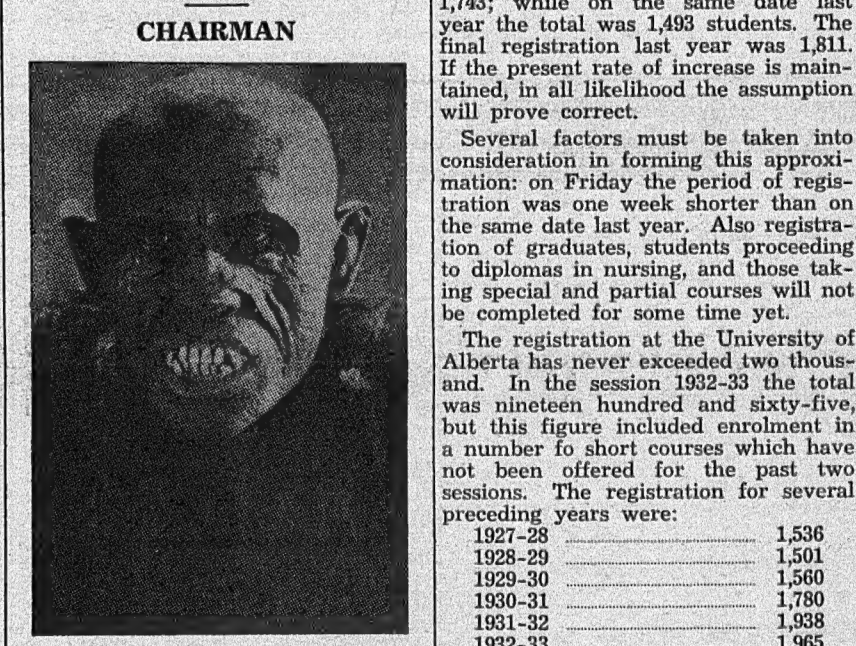
Casper Weeps, Swears, Rants, Threatens to Throw Bombs

George Caspar, Fred Glover and two spectators were interested listeners at the Sophomore speeches that were slated to be held in M-158 Monday afternoon. Two Gateway reporters and three anxious candidates finally arrived to complete the crowd.

Until twenty minutes to five it looked as if Doug Wallace, candidate for the Sophomore presidency, would be elected by acclamation, but Bill Tobey hurried over from the Arts at that hour, and said he was in the running, daring Caspar to throw him out.

George accepted the nomination. Don Allan, who arrived with Bill, said that he had been nominated to contest an executive berth, and demanded the privilege of addressing the crowd. Don H. McIntyre was the only nominee for the secretary-treasurer's job, but must have mislaid his appointment book, as he had arrived when the meeting adjourned.

Chairman Caspar announced that no nominations for the position of class vice-president had been filed, so the only co-ed present left the meeting determined to stir up some enthusiasm in Pembina, and promised the chairman at least two nominations by Tuesday noon for this unfilled position. Matt Davies, Bob Folinsbee, Margaret



Secretary of Union weeps as students are killed in rush at election speeches.

Lees, and Blake Allen contesting for executive positions, completed the list of nominees.

With no audience, only a few candidates present, and no nominations for the position of vice-president in his hands, Caspar decided to postpone closing nomination time till noon Tuesday, and to hold the speeches on Wednesday at 4:30. The meeting accordingly adjourned, most of those present going to Tuck, but Fred Glover started on a sleuthing expedition to try to find the spirit of the class of '38. Caspar was heard asking, "Where can I find a bomb?"

Lorne Maddin and Hughie Hughes were the first candidates to arrive at the Junior speeches, Tuesday afternoon. Lorne, who was elected to the position of secretary-treasurer by acclamation, started throwing chalk-brushes at Hughie when he was told that he wouldn't be allowed to speak. Hughie retaliated, egged on by several hecklers in the gallery, but Caspar arrived before either were hurt, and stopped the Italo-Ethiopian war.

By the time the last arriving nominees had strolled in, the early arrivals were ready to go home, but Caspar persuaded the Junior candidates to wait another five minutes to see if a crowd would gather. Maureen Hamilton, a candidate for the executive, was the only one that arrived within the time limit, so George folded and pocketed his papers and declared the speeches cancelled.

Results: Marg Irving elected to the position of class vice-president, and Lorne Maddin slated to attend to the finances; Elmer Adkins and Art Thompson willing to be president; Milt Edwards, Maureen Hamilton, John Lewis, Hughie Hughes, Claire Malcolm, and Kathleen Moore will joust for executive positions; Caspar still looking for a bomb.

A Students' Service will be held in Convocation Hall at 11 a.m. on Sunday, Oct. 20. Dr. Wallace will speak on "Life's Deeper Values."

SOPHOMORE and SENIOR SPEECHES TONIGHT

U. of Saskatchewan Sports Brand New Grid on Campus

Rugby Season Gets Under Way—Freshies Get It in Pocketbook Instead of in Neck as Formal Initiation Abolished—Dramat Plans for Season

(GATEWAY INTER-VARSITY NEWS SERVICE) (By Bill Kinsman)

UNIVERSITY OF SASKATCHEWAN, Oct. 12, 1935.—The first gridiron on the University of Saskatchewan was completed last week. A site on the level floor of a small natural amphitheatre near the University buildings provided the location for the new field. Rising ground overlooks the field on three sides, and makes the site ideal for spectators. Glistening new goal-posts and yard lines form an outline of white against the dark brown of the newly spread and levelled earth.

The field is located just beyond the end of the street-car line and about 300 yards south of College building. The field was completed by the united efforts of freshman labor and horse-power on Freshman Work Day, a week ago Wednesday.

The Huskies will now be able to play their home games on their own campus. Previously all home games were played on Cairns Field, in downtown Saskatoon, which was loaned for the occasions. Up to this time a small practise field behind the Physics building had been the only facilities available on the campus.

Night football is still a long way off for this part of the country, but we're going ahead slowly. A stadium will be erected beside the new field as soon as funds are available. Plans for the building were drawn up last winter by Doug Willis as his Master's thesis in Engineering. It will be known as the Griffiths Stadium, in honor of Joe Griffiths, Saskatchewan athletic coach.

Snow fell here for the first time this autumn last Tuesday, but warmer weather towards the end of the week melted it, with the result that the ground is rather cold and moist.

The new rugby field was dedicated on Monday by President Walter C. Murray, who kicked off to inaugurate the interfaculty autumn rugby schedule. The first game was played between Emmanuel College and Law-Accounting.

The second game was played Saturday afternoon between Arts and Engineering, at the old practise field.

Three co-eds, two fond parents, three children, no dogs, and 75 students watched the game. Arts got the cuts, the bruises, and the score, 7-0.

Freshies Get It in Pocketbook

No formal initiations were held here this year. The senate of the university has abolished them. But a successful Freshman work day, in which the large majority of Freshmen took part, willingly, did take place. Other arrangements have made it possible to take out of the Freshman's pocket instead of out of his hide. Resident Freshmen paid for a welcoming banquet, which replaced the much-dreaded housewarming of recent years. Unfortunately the abolition of initiations has been accompanied by a serious loss in activities here—the Frosh Lit of traditional fame will not be presented this year.

Dramat Under Way

The Dramat Directorate has inaugurated a new scheme for the encouragement of dramatics. Professors and others who have been prominent in local dramatic work are giving a series of free lectures on the history and technique of the drama. Noel Coward's comedy, "Hay Fever," was selected for presentation in November, and is being cast. A parallel series of lectures on the art of the debate is also being given by professors of the Law School here. An extensive music program, including many free concerts, is also planned for the coming season.

A concert-dance orchestra is being formed here this year. It is directed and organized entirely by the students, and is sponsored by the Literary Directorate. It will be available for the Varsity dances and Literary productions.

THE GERMAN CLUB

The first meeting of the German Club will be held Wednesday afternoon at 4:30 in St. Joseph's Assembly Hall. All students of German are urged to attend, as this is expected to be a important meeting. Belonging to your German Club will not only be a great asset in your study of the language, but will prove an interesting extra-curricular activity.

PHARMACY CLUB

The first meeting of the Pharmacy Club was held on Monday afternoon at 4:30. The new students of Pharmacy were welcomed to the club, and election of officers for the year was held, resulting as follows: Hon. Pres., Col. Dunn; Hon. Vice-Pres., W. Matthews; Pres., Ronald Holmes; Vice-Pres., Ron Gaudin; Sec.-Treas., Bill McCalla; Sport Representative, Fred Brown; Press Representative, Amy Cogswell; Representative of 1st year Licentiate and 1st and 2nd year B.Sc. students, Wilf Corrington; Representative of 3rd and 4th year students, Allon McCalla. The next meeting of the Pharmacy Club will be held next Monday at 4:30.

WAR DENUNCIATION SUBJECT OF FIRST OPEN FORUM



THE GATEWAY

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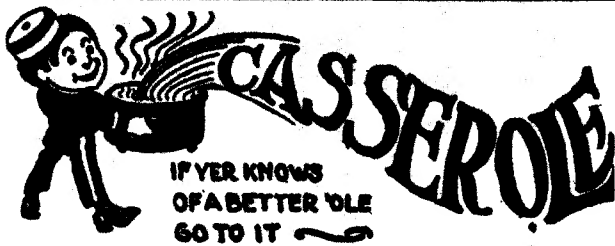
SUBVERSIVE THOUGHTS ON CANADA AND THE LEAGUE

The subject chosen by the Debating Society for their first open forum debate this Thursday evening in Convocation Hall is a most pertinent one. The basis for argument is the resolution: "Resolved that this House Declines to Take up Arms Under any Circumstances." The affirmative side must argue against war, "under any circumstances"; they must argue that we sit idly by and let an invading nation take possession of our country and set up their own institutions and form of government, a situation not beyond the realm of possibility. The negative side must argue that there are circumstances under which the citizens of this country must take up arms. The question of circumstances should provide much good argument.

One of the three subjects suggested for the forthcoming debate against the Eastern Universities bears upon the same general topic, but is more specific: Shall Canada resign from the League? These two propositions for University debate, as well as the trend in Canadian journals at present, indicate that we are beginning to take serious stock of our relationship with world affairs, despite the preoccupation with our own baffling internal politics. And the reason is of course not far to seek, for the headlines of the past few months have impressed upon us all, especially those of fighting age, that the League of Nations can come surprisingly to life, and that when it does there hangs like a dark cloud upon the horizon the eventuality of its members having to contribute the blood of their men as well as the vetoes of their bankers to the cause of "World Peace" and the collective system.

What, then, is this collective system which is upheld as a new phase in human progress, and where do we stand therein? Actually, the League appears to some of us in the light of Jekyll and Hyde. There is the League of women's club and government pronouncements—and there is the combination of powers whose representatives in Geneva determine policies over beer in the cafes and in the privacy of hotel suites much after the manner common to European statesmen at Utrecht or Vienna in the infamous past. As an ideal the League provides a rallying point for public opinion more effective than any diplomatic invention such as the Concert of Powers. The ultimate result, however, is not very different. The great powers still control the vote, and action is taken when their interests are threatened. In the present case those interests are twofold, British security in the Mediterranean, French security in Europe (i.e., the "status quo"), the latter including the interests of most of the smaller states, is dependent upon the League organization, and therefore France cannot allow failure in the Italo-Ethiopian conflict to finish the blow struck at "collective security" by the Manchurian fiasco.

If all the nations were members, and if collective security did not still mean maintaining the balance of power in Europe as set up by the Treaty of Versailles, there would be real point in thinking of the League as an ideal to which we should give our unflinching, disinterested support. But with Japan, Germany and the United States outside its benevolent confines, it can be no more than the instrument of a few great nations whose sphere of effective action has been proven limited to Europe. Canada is linked, both economically and diplomatically, to the American continent, and so long as the Americans persist in their distressingly anti-social distrust of the League its value to us, and our value to it, must remain infinitesimal. Our waters are protected by a powerful navy whether the League decides to consider us or not in the event of attack. Our contribution to European sanctions is not very important—though there is always the matter of nickel, we must concede. Nevertheless, it seems to us that Canadian foreign policy, her decision in the event of military support being requested by the "League of Nations," must rest upon our



Heard at the game:

Prowse—Let's get that guy!
Zender—Which one—the man with the locomotive build, the one with the Zeppelin chassis, or the fairy that plows through like a Massey-Harris?

Bread 3,000 years old was taken from an oven in Egypt. What we want to know is, where did the land-lady get it?

Proctor (the latest thing)—I say, does anyone know when and where the Gold Tournament is to be?

Shipley—Yes, it will be held last Sunday at Mayfair.

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are,
What you're doing way up there,
Shining like a gosh-dern flashlight.

Reg. Dowdell (telling how he bagged a lion)—I bagged and bagged him to go away.

Heard at the House Dance: 500 feet on 500 feet.

And then there's the story of the Jewish gentleman who, wishing his son to get rid of the family accent, entrusts him to an Oxford tutor. Returning some months later, to inquire after the boy's progress, he is met by the tutor, gesticulating with his hands and exclaiming: "Oi, it's vunderful de vay your Abie iss now spikking English!"

Hickory, Dickory Dock,
The mice ran up the clock,
The clock struck one—
But the rest got away.

Noting the subject of the Open Forum scheduled for Thursday next, we suggest that the question be put, as Caesar so aptly put it:
"Tuarum or not Tuarum."

We hear that Saskatchewan got our goal-posts. Oh, well, we got all the touchdowns they had left, anyway.

A small boy was heard at the game to bellow loudly and for time the following:
"Give it to"

The connecting link is, of course, supplied in the financial statement of the Publicity Department: "Advertising—50 cents."

Herd at the Pep Rally: "Boo!"

Mac Jones—I glanced over "Gray's Anatomy" last night.

Duncan Campbell—Grace who?

Frosh—Say, Prof, how long could I live without brains?

Prof—That remains to be seen.

Admiring Co-ed—Were you hurt while you were on the eleven?

Pete Rule—No, it was while the eleven were on me.

Here lies the remains of a radio fan,
Now mourned by his many relations.
He went to a powder mill smoking his pipe,
And was picked up by twenty-one stations.

She—I heard some one yell "Fowl!" Where are the feathers?

He—Oh, this gabe is between two picked teams.

An article recently noted states:
"Robert Hoffman, 13-year-old boy whose speech until 10 months ago was badly handicapped by stammering, overcame the disability by memorizing the entire U.S. Constitution—7,500 words."

Our only comment is that, in our humble opinion, if one wished to combine a gargantuan task with a little constructive work, one might try memorizing election promises.

attitude, not toward the ideal of collective security as enshrined for posterity in the Covenant, but toward the British Empire. If we feel that spiritual bonds (and economic?) are more important than loss of life and complacent pan-Americanism, then let us contribute our thousands and our tens of thousands. But let us do it clear-eyed and without illusions that we are "saving the world for collectivity."



Frosh Carry Books in Baskets

The Arts Vigilance Committee disclosed an ambitious program of frosh supervision at a Pep Rally held in Convocation Hall last Thursday night.

Aside from wearing tams and ribbons at all times except Sundays, freshmen will be required to carry their books in six-quart baskets. This is really a blessing in disguise, Art Woods, Vigilance Committee chairman said, because frosh are always trying to carry around more books than they can handle anyway.

They must run at all times while on the campus and keep off the sidewalks. Frosh must also supply matches for other students. Mr. Woods was gloomy about the chances of freshmen effectively holding out for justice. Freshmen, he declared, are never found innocent at the Arts Court.

The pep rally was conducted by cheer leaders Roy Smith and "Lazy" Lazarus. The frosh were introduced to "Queen's College Colours," the college yells, and heard a brief talk from Reg. Barker, who told how much the football team appreciated enthusiastic support from the bleachers.—Queen's Journal.

Here are what certain rugby terms mean to a freshman:

Safety touch—the extra two dollars you bum from the pater when you expect the evening to cost more than you have.

Quarter-back—The change received after buying one text book and a chocolate bar.

Rouge—A type of cosmetic.

Water boy—More often found in the form "Water Man!"

Drop-kick—The act of withdrawing a protest.

First down—Usually five dollars (the rest at one dollar per week perhaps).

Umpire—A commonwealth, e.g., the British Empire.

Forward pass—The act (or art) of making advances to a shy young thing (if there are any left).

Coach—See vehicle.

Pep talk—Part of Kellogg's advertising campaign.

Huddle—Type of race, e.g., 120 yards high huddles.—Manitoban.

S'il n'y avait que trois femmes au monde, il y en aurait toujours deux pour s'occuper de la troisième.—Le Quartier Latin.

Deep Gold Mines

The Robinson gold mine in the Rand is procuring air-conditioning equipment that is expected to make it possible for men to work at great depths.

The Rand produces about half the world's gold with the amount definitely limited by conditions in the deep mines, some of which already extend to 8,000 feet below the surface. Here temperatures from 100 to 120 degrees Fahrenheit, combined with a humidity from 90 to 100 per cent, definitely limit operation, and while there is reason to believe that the richest deposits of gold lie at still greater depths, it has been humanly impossible to work them.

The plan is to force dry, cold air, travelling at a rate of approximately thirty miles an hour, to the lowest parts of the mine. This will cool and dehumidify, as well as thoroughly ventilate, these remote depths where men strive for the precious metal. This first installation in the Robinson mine must be regarded as something of an experiment on which a half million dollars is being risked, but the chances for success are large.—Industrial and Engineering Chemistry.



Oct. 14, 1935.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—On this day of the Federal election it should be of some interest to the several hundred students at the University of Alberta to ponder on how little influence they have on the result of this election. The several hundred who attend from outside points and are of voting age find that unless they return to their constituency they have no opportunity of exercising their franchise.

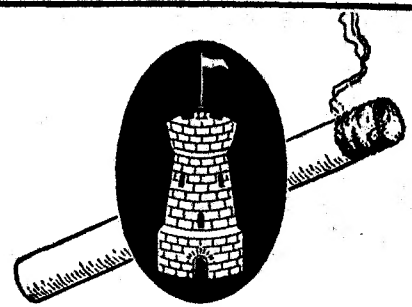
Is it not time a demand was made for a complete revision of the franchise? Surely the electoral system is hopelessly out of date. The very sections to which the community looks for leadership in art, science and culture are by one means or another prevented from either voting or running for office. And then we are told that universities should be more practical and attempt to fit their students for problems of the world. Surely intelligent citizenship is the highest duty of any Canadian.

Our system of single member constituencies is particularly out of date now. With so many candidates in the field, it is quite possible that only a few candidates will obtain a majority of all the votes cast.

A great English publicist said: "The people of a country should be represented not disproportionately, but according to their numbers." After the results of today's competition are seen, perhaps our statesmen will be more favorable to multi-member constituencies and the transferable ballot.

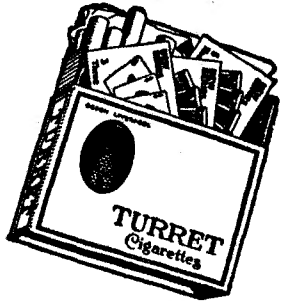
Perhaps, too, our new Governor-General may enlighten them on representation from the universities as practised in the old land, and in our Utopian future university students and professors may be able to exercise 100 per cent of their citizenship rights.

Yours truly,
A. ALLEN.



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FEATURE EDITOR



Ed. Greene seen working on his page at press time today

RETROSPECT

I lay alone in the hills today
Watching the clouds go by;
And the dreams I have known
Are the elf clouds blown
Round the fringes of infinite sky.
But the clouds pass on
And the wind remains
And the dreams I have made are gone;
For the wind is cmfwy
And the clouds are my dreams,
And the dreams I have made are gone.
—H. E.



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"THE ENGINEER"

One day three men, a lawyer, a doctor and an engineer, appeared before St. Peter as he stood guarding the pearly gates.

The first man to step forward was the lawyer. With confidence and assurance he proceeded to deliver an eloquent address which left St. Peter dazed and bewildered. Before the venerable Saint could recover, the lawyer quickly handed him a writ of mandamus, pushed him aside and strode through the open portals.

Next came the doctor. With impressive, dignified bearing, he introduced himself: "I am Doctor Brown." St. Peter received him cordially. "I feel I know you, Dr. Brown. Many who have preceded you said you sent them here. Welcome to our city."

The engineer, modest and diffident, had been standing in the background. He now presented himself. "I'm looking for a job," he said. St. Peter wearily shook his head. "I am sorry, but we have no work here for you. If you want a job you will have to go to hell." This response sounded familiar to the engineer and made him feel more at home. "Very well," he said, "I have had it all my life and I guess I can stand it better than the others." St. Peter was puzzled. "Look here, young man, what are you?" "I am an engineer," was the reply. "Oh, yes," said St. Peter. "Do you belong to the Locomotive Brotherhood?" "No, I am sorry," the engineer responded apologetically. "I am a different kind of an engineer." "I do not understand," said St. Peter; "what on earth do you do?"

The engineer recalled a definition and calmly replied, "I apply mathematical principles to the control of natural forces." This sounded meaningless to St. Peter and his temper got the better of him. "Young man," he said, "you can go straight to hell with your mathematical principles and try your hand on some of the natural forces there!" "That suits me," responded the engineer. "I am always glad to go where there is a tough job to tackle." Whereupon he departed for the nether regions.

And it came to pass that strange reports began to reach St. Peter. The celestial denizens, who had amused themselves in the past by looking down upon the less fortunate creatures in the Inferno, commenced asking for transfers to that other domain. The sounds of agony and suffering were stilled. Many new arrivals, after seeing both places, chose the nether region for their permanent abode. Puzzled, St. Peter sent messengers to visit hell, and report back to him. They returned, all excited, and reported to St. Peter:

"That engineer you sent down there," said the messengers, "has completely transformed the place so that you would not know it now. He has harnessed the fiery furnaces for light and power; he has cooled the entire place with artificial refrigeration (freeze with heat); he has drained the lakes of brimstone and has filled the air with cool perfumed breezes. He has flung bridges across the bottomless abyss and has bored tunnels through the obsidian cliffs. He has created paved streets, gardens, parks and playgrounds, lakes, rivers and beautiful waterfalls. That engineer you sent down there has gone through hell and made of it a realm of happiness, peace and industry."

Note.—Would-be engineers in particular should read.

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"PRINCESS O'HARA"
BUCK JONES in
"CRIMSON TRAIL"

EDITORIAL

"Illusion and wisdom combined are the charm of life and art."—Joseph Joubert.

We read that and sighed gustily, for since we arrived here two weeks ago we've lost most of our illusions.

We have discovered that the glamorous campus queens put cold cream on their noses and curlers in their hair. We haven't met a college boy who could croon, though some do try, and the valiant rugby heroes have a regrettable tendency to step on our feet. We haven't been able to lay our hand on those notorious "cinch" courses which require no brains and little effort. We've leaned forward in classes to catch those crisp and crackling sallies concerning our classmates or the Italian Ethiopian situation which are the supposed spice of the university lecture. True, words of wisdom have been forthcoming about the mercantile system, or the caustic wit of Pope, but then— We've gone to "Tuck" and sat enveloped in a cloud of smoke, but as for those pungent aphorisms which are reputed to flourish in such atmosphere—we just haven't heard them.

Lest we continue to "flutter in the illimitable inane," and as we fear our readers are beginning to belligerently murmur, "So what?" we arrive at our next point.

Every student who attends University is competent at some time to submit to careful scrutiny the ethics and standards which he and others with him accept as right. But if we learn anything at Varsity, we learn that "Right" is relative to persons and circumstances, that "Truh" is as many-sided as human nature, and the greatest motto for student life is "Judge not that ye be not judged."

Again we sigh. We have no illusions, and on re-reading the last paragraph we find we have no wisdom. The combination of illusion and wisdom makes charm—so spoke the learned man—Ergo—we have no charm. A woman without charm is desolate. We must be hungry.

THE WOMAN PAYS—BUT NOT THIS TIME

The first big dance of the year—the Wauneta. And are the girls in a dither—what to wear, who to take? In Pembina at least it overshadows the Italo-Ethiopian situation—for while the Italians may be going in for powder in a big way, so are the Pembinites.

One of the main drawbacks seems to be the financial side of it—what with this Depression! Some of the Freshettes seem to think that it's too much to spend on any man—though that thought is beyond us.

We heard several of them with their heads together wondering whether it wouldn't be a good idea to form a pool on one man, and thus cut down expenses. It might work at that, provided that a man could be found who could stand up under the combined attentions of even two of this year's crop of Freshettes.

It has also been rumored that the girl in room thirty is in the market for a tall, dark, handsome man—"must be a good dancer." She says that all applicants may apply on Wednesday evening between seven and nine p.m. She will be in the North Reception room of Pembina, and will wear a green carnation.

I think that a look into Athabasca or Assiniboia might find a lot of speculation ripe.

"Wonder if I'll get a bid?"

"Doggone, I've had that little blonde out every night this week and she hasn't said a word yet!"

"You should talk—I took that brunette to the Mac last Saturday and darn near broke myself, then she ups and asks another guy. Darn these women anyway—no sense of gratitude!"

Revenge is sweet, and this is one time that the girls really get a break. The lordly male is no longer lordly—merely male, and just as worried about the Wauneta as any co-ed ever was about the Junior Prom.

From the Idaho Argonaut comes this luscious stomach teaser. Quoting from memory:

Professor attempting to inoculate some energy into a tired class, sternly: "Order, please."

A tired voice from the rear of the lecture room: "Hot-beef sandwich."

Thirty thousand germs are exchanged every time a kiss is completed. Young man, look before you lip—Ulysses.

Methyl—Shall we all squeeze in the same seat?
Ethyl—John! Can't you at least wait until we get home?—Varsity.

THEATRE NEWS

STRAND THEATRE, Wed., Thurs., Friday, Oct. 16, 17, 18—Spencer Tracy in "The Murder Man." Sat., Mon., Tues., Oct. 19, 21, 22—Ted Lewis in "Here Comes the Band."

EMPRESS THEATRE, Mon., Tues., Wed., Oct. 21, 22, 23—Miriam Hopkins in "Becky Sharp."

PRINCESS THEATRE, Sat., Mon., Tues., Oct. 19, 21, 22—Shirley Temple in "Our Little Girl." Wed., Thurs., Friday, Oct. 23, 24, 25—Jean Parker in "Princess O'Hara," and Buck Jones in "Crimson Trail."

RIALTO THEATRE, all this week—Matheson Lang and Jane Baxter in "Drake of England."

SARA TEASDALE PEM WANTS TO KNOW

AN APPRECIATION

"It was a spring that never came,
But we have lived enough to know
That what we never have remains,
It is the things we have that go."

—"Wisdom" by Sara Teasdale.

Sara Teasdale was born in 1884 in St. Louis. Her formal education was spasmodic due to illness, but she read and travelled widely. In 1919 she married an authority on international trade. She died in 1933.

Her best known volumes of poetry are "Rivers to the Sea" (1915), "Love Songs" (1917), "Flame and Shadow." Her volume "Songs of Sorrow" won the (1920), "Dark of the Moon" (1926), prize offered by the American Poetry Society in 1917.

Sara Teasdale is a writer of lyrics "in which the words seem to fall into place without art or effort. Seldom employing metaphor or striking imagery, almost bare of ornament, these poems have the magic of folk song. There is an artlessness that is something more than art."

She has achieved a spirit of abiding peace, gracious contentment and melior serenity which we need in this modern world of disorder, doubt and cynicism. In her poem "I Shall Not Care," she prophesies: "I shall have peace as leafy trees are peaceful when rain bends down the bough"; and also in "The Solitary":

"My heart has grown rich with the passing years.
I have less need now than when I was young
To share myself with every comer."

In the "Crystal Gazer" she proclaims her aloofness as she sits "watching the little shifting pictures of the people rushing in tiny self importance to and fro."

But she is not only a poet of meliority, of "disillusion without cynicism." In some of her poems she abandons her spirit to the anguish of beauty—the love of living. In "Spring Night" she cries: "Oh, is it not enough to be here with this beauty over me! My throat should ache with praise and I should kneel in joy beneath the sky." Again, in her little known but exquisite "Barter" we find:

"Life has loveliness to sell,
All beautiful and splendid things,
Blue waves whitened on a cliff,
Soaring fire that sways and sings."

This is not an evaluation of Sara Teasdale's poetry. True criticism of one who lies so close to us in our moods and fancies and who is our contemporary in time, is difficult. It is rather an appreciation. May we hope that your heart will be filled with joy and beauty like unto hers when she wrote these lines:

"It was not you though you were near,
Though you were good to hear and see;
It was not earth, it was not heaven,
It was myself that sang in me."

—J. H. M.

Welcome, Freshettes!

Welcome to a campus inferior to none and to a life excelled by none. To warn you of the "slings and arrows" of University life would deprive you of the exquisite pain of learning by experience. To praise the erudition of our lecture room or the spirit of camaraderie in our buildings would deny you the pleasure of formulating your own words of admiration as you add your personality to both classroom and hall. It is you who must preserve the cohesion of spirit and divergence of opinion which is ours. Union in diversity is the heritage which you will learn to cherish and develop. May your stay be long and happy on this, your campus.

—G. M.

If the Calico Cat of Co-ed Column fame is the same one that appeared at the Students' Union Book Exchange on behalf of the Humane Society Beer Fund?

What Pembinites made Ted Bishop forget his "woman hating" (?) on Thursday night at the Cave?

What happened to the Saskatchewan rugby team in whose honor all the co-eds turned out on Friday night? Surely they couldn't be afraid of us?

Why the Secretary of the S.U. looked that way on Friday afternoon? Can it be the Spring? Naw, it's love in bloom.

If "Publicity" Prowse's "Ivy" of Saturday night was a clinging vine?

What fifth year Med student took his lady friend riding in a rocking chair in front of Athabasca Wednesday night?

From whose room on the third floor flutter the colors of the U. of S. rugby team? And does their captor sigh—"Ho hum — another day, another scalp!"

If the last car in from the Commerce Club party at Cooking Lake Saturday eve had engine trouble?

Who were the men from Athabasca who made the remote control date with two Pembinites a couple of weeks ago? And did they wait long?

Why the editor of this page lives on the third floor and the author of this column in the basement? Puff—!

What young co-ed asked the clerk in the "Bay" where she could find "gym shorts," and received the reply: "I'm sorry, but I don't know anyone by that name?"



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SPORTS



Sask. Huskies Outplay Golden Bears to Win 27-1

Three Touchdowns in Last Quarter Prove Fatal to Jamieson Squad

BELLIS AND JONSSON OUTSTANDING FOR VISITORS

Saskatchewan blasted Alberta's hope of winning the Hardy Trophy this season when they scored a well-earned victory over Alberta's Golden Bears on Saturday afternoon at the Varsity Grid. The boys from Saskatoon proceeded to show in no uncertain manner why they held the championship of the Western University League. Don't think that Alberta took it lying down. The Huskies admitted that the Bears were real tacklers, and Guy Morton had the edge on the punting, but Saskatchewan had a very decided edge on the offensive play and were well worth their win. The play by play analysis shows how frequently they made yards by ripping through the line, skirting the ends or throwing deadly accurate passes. Alberta failed to solve the Huskies' defensive system and, though they tried several, did not complete one forward pass.

Alberta's line, though outweighed considerably, put up a good struggle. Prowse broke through on a number of occasions and tackled the ball-carrier before a play got started.

Pete Rule was, as usual, the bright and shining light for the Bears. He was in nearly every play, both offensively and defensively. He carried the ball for most of Alberta's gains, and was in on nearly every tackle. That boy is good.

All members of the team showed an improvement over last Saturday; fumbles were not so frequent, and the line worked much better. Why the score? Too much Huskies.

Officials—Referee, Dr. W. Broadfoot; judge of play, Pep Moon; head linesman, Art Kramer.

The lineups:
Huskies — Carson, snap; Rowles, Johns, Morrison, insides; McKinnon, Warning, Miller, S. Tallman, middles; Gregory, Burns, Tooth, Garvie, ends; J. Bellis, quarter; A. Bellis, half; Jonsson, Sly, Potts, G. Tallman, Langley.

Bears—Millar, Moodie, snap; Wynn, Prowse, Levesque, insides; Storey, Warshawski, Pearlson, middles; Wilson, Zender, Warren, Bergman, ends; Irving, quarter; McMillan, half; Blades, Morton, Rule, Woywitka, Gordon, Oliver.

INTERFAC. RUGBY

Interfac. rugby, that pastime of embryo senior rugby players, is off to a good start this year. Under the management of Bob Gibson, there will be five teams in the league this year—an all-Freshman team, Arts-Aag-Law, Pharm-Dents, Commerce and Engineers. The Freshmen, under the genial Mr. Scott, are shaping up well, and promise to give the works to the rest of the boys. Although a schedule has not been drawn up, it is expected that the first game will be played on the coming Saturday.

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BEA GILLESPIE

SPORTING SLANTS

Hugh MacDonald

Although the rugby game didn't have the desired result, we must admit it was a good game. The Huskies showed us some very fine forward passing and some sensational broken field running. The Golden Bears had tough opposition.

We must hand it to Pete Rule. He played a wonderful game Saturday, and can he take it? Pete was also noticed handing it out in big doses. Guy Morton's booting was another of Alberta's big assets.

How much did Prowse pay his rooters on the east side of the field?

Not content with defeating the Bears, the Huskies decided they needed our goal-posts. We hope the jinx went with them.

The track meet was extremely successful. The women's record for the interfaculty 60 yards was broken and a new record was chalked up for the men's high jump. We are informed by Frank Peters, President of Track, that Alberta is going to take the Inter-Varsity Track Meet this year. More power to you, Frank!

Keep your eyes on soccer. Judging from its beginning, soccer is going places this year. The first interfaculty soccer is being planned since 1920. Let's give it a boost!

We saw some fine tennis the other day between MacFadzean and Stark. Tennis fans will do well to watch the tournament. We wonder who will make the trip to Saskatoon?

Summary

First Quarter—No score.
Second Quarter—Huskies, touch (Sly); Bears, rouge, A. Bellis (Rule). Score—Huskies 5, Bears 1.
Third Quarter—Huskies, touch (Jonsson). Score—Huskies 10, Bears 1.
Fourth Quarter—Huskies, rouge, Woywitka (Garvie and Rowles); Huskies, touch (Jonsson); Huskies, touch (Potts); Huskies, touch (Jonsson); Huskies, convert (Garvie).
Final Score—Huskies 17, Golden Bears 1.
Officials—Referee, Dr. W. C. Broadfoot; judge of play, "Pep" Moon; head linesman, Art Kramer.

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TRACK STAR



CLAIRE MALCOLM

VARSITY GOLF TOURNAMENT SUCCESS

With the setting of the beautiful Mayfair Golf and Country Club, the University Annual Golf Tournament got under way on Sunday last, Oct. 13th. Though the entry list was very disappointing, a rather fine day was enjoyed by the followers of the Royal and Ancient Game.

The honors went to a newcomer in our Varsity golfing fraternity, when Lloyd Greer, an Edmonton junior of the Mayfair Club, scored a scintillating 78 to take the low gross event. His nearest rival for honors in this division was John Shipley, one of our well-known and consistent finalists of past years, who shot an 80.

The low net was won by Lorne Morris, who finished with a gross of 87, which with a handicap of 16, gave him the net of 71.

Two Track Records Broken In Interfaculty Meet Sat.

GILLESPIE AND MALCOLM WIN HONORS

ARTS WIN INTERFAC. MEET

The Grid Saturday morning was the scene of one of the most successful interfaculty track meets staged for years. More enthusiasm was shown than has been the case for some time, each faculty being well represented. New material for track events was uncovered, and the old guards lent much inspiration to the new contenders by their excellent showing.

The finest mark was made by Bea Gillespie, Varsity's outstanding woman athlete, who broke the existing interfac. record for the 60 yard dash by clipping off 3-5 seconds, to set a new record of 7 2-5 seconds.

In the men's events the former interfac. record of 5ft. 8 1/4 in. for the high jump was shattered, and a new one of 5ft. 10 1-5 in. was set up. Possibly for the first time a new record was set with two men combining to do it, P. Prokopy and I. Cook being the brilliant competitors. Although each strained to break the tie, they found it impossible, and the honors for the new mark are shared equally by both stars.

The men's hundred yard dash was closely contested, each man showing flashing speed and fine form. Although the man bucked a wind they made good time, Jimmy Nichols breaking the tape at 10.3 seconds.

Individual honors in the meet went to Bea Gillespie with a grand aggregate of 18 points, and to Claire Malcolm, who chalked up 20 points. The Arts faculty piled up the largest scores in both the women's and men's events. 220 yards, 23.5 sec.—1, J. Nichols; 2, B. Gammon; 3, B. Smith.

Running broad jump, 20.575ft.—1, G. Walker; 2, P. Prokopy; 3, C. Malcolm.

High jump, 5ft. 10 1-5 in.—1, P. Prokopy and I. Cook, tie; 3, D. Shillington.

One mile, 4min. 57 2-5 sec.—1, F. Peters; 2, A. Piercey; 3, O. Staples.

100 yards, 10.3 sec.—1, J. Nichols; 2, P. Prokopy; 3, G. Walker.

Discus, 96.2 ft.—1, C. Malcolm; 2, J. Patching; 3, D. Shillington.

Javelin, 122.75 ft.—1, C. Malcolm; 2, G. Tuttle; 3, G. Garbett.

Hammer throw, 85ft.—1, G. Tuttle; 2, N. Campbell; 3, C. Malcolm.

Three miles, 17in. 22 3-5 sec.—1, F. Peters; 2, O. Staples; 3, A. Piercey.

Low hurdles, 440 yards, pole vault—Cancelled.

Faculty standing—Arts 36, Science 29, Ags 20, Commerce 16, Med-Dents 3.

Individual standing—C. Malcolm, 20; P. Prokopy 13; F. Peters 11.

Summary of Women's Events

Running broad jump, 15.375ft.—1, B. Gillespie; 2, J. Filipkowski; 3, J. Hudson.

Javelin, 72.4ft.—1, J. Filipkowski; 2, N. Thrasher.

60 yards, 7 2-5 sec.—1, B. Gillespie; 2, J. Hudson; 3, I. Barnett.

Baseball, 154.7ft.—1, N. Thrasher; 2, J. Filipkowski; 3, J. Hudson.

100 yards, 12 3-5 sec.—1, B. Gillespie; 2, I. Barnett; 3, J. Hudson.

High jump, 4ft. 6in.—1, I. Barnett; 2, B. Gillespie; 3, J. Filipkowski.

Discus, 86ft.—1, J. Filipkowski; 2, N. Thrasher.

Faculty standing—Arts 32; H.Ec. 18; Pharm. 11.

Individual standing—BB. Gillespie 18; J. Filipkowski 17; N. Thrasher 11.

The miner split the rock in two, then to its fragments spoke. Said he to it, "Have you no gold?" "Nay," said the rock, "I'm broke." —Varsity.

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